

gling mass, from which came shrieks.

"I just don't know how it happened. It was all confusion. But I remember how, afterward, the children were thrown into the patrol wagons.

"The police would not allow me to go to the patrol wagon, nor to enter the police station. I went to a lawyer, but we could not get the cases up before the next Tuesday, and the children had to stay in jail in the meantime."

"Did the police show any warrant?" asked Henry.

"No. They just fell on the crowd when they came on the station platform."

"Did you see the police club any woman or child?"

"I do not remember what I saw. Everything was confusion. All I could understand was that something awful had happened, and that the women and the children were just a struggling mass, surrounded by the police."

"Do you, of your own knowledge, know that you had the consent of the parent of every child you took to the station?" asked Henry.

"We had the consent in writing from each one."

"One man," she explained later, "was arrested for trying to send his own children out of Lawrence."

She said that detectives had visited the homes of children who were about to leave Lawrence and had threatened to arrest the children and place them in public institutions.

Miss Margaret Sangler, a trained nurse, was called to the stand to describe the condition of the children who had been sent to New York from Lawrence.

"There were 119 in the first batch that came to New York. Only four of the 119 wore underwear, and the weather was bitter cold.

Samuel Goldbert, 16 years old, who worked for the American Woolen company for five months, added to the knowledge of the committee.

The boy said he received \$5.10 a week maximum.

"But then, when we are five minutes late, they take off an hour's pay, and we have to pay five cents a week for water," he added.

"What kind of water?" asked Henry.

"Canal water," said the boy.

HOW IT WORKS

A lecturer who had recently returned from China was speaking to a class in a public school.

"There is one custom," said a young girl, "that I can't understand—and that is the Chinese custom of committing suicide by eating gold leaf. I can't understand how gold leaf can kill."

"The partaker, no doubt," smiled the lecturer, "succumbs from a consciousness of inward guilt."

If you are wise
You'll take no dare
To lay off winter
Underwear.